(From the Times, Philadelphia, Pa.) Stricken with Landry's Paralysis and yet cured. That means but little to the average layman but it means a miracle to a physician. Such is the rare experience of O. E. Dallimore, of Madison,

"Yes, it is true that I had Landry's Paralysis," said Mr. Dallimore to a reporter, "or else the most celebrated physicians of London were mistaken. "It was on the 15th of March, this year," he continued, "when I was in New York City, that I first felt the symptoms of my trouble. I experienced difficulty in going upstairs, my legs failing to support me. I consulted a physician, who informed me that I had every symptom of Locomotor Ataxia, but as the case developed he pronounced it a case of Landry's Paralysis and knowing the nature of the disease, advised me to start for my home and friends. I gave up my work and on April 1st started for London, Ont. A well-known physician was consulted, but I grew rapidly worse and on Saturday, April 7, several eminent physicians held a consultation on my case and informed me that I was at death's door, having but three to six days to live, still I lingered on, by this time completely paralyzed, my hands and feet being dead, I could hardly whisper my wants and could only swallow liquids, and death would realy have been a welcome

"Now comes the part that has as-tounded the physicians. Rev. Mr. Gondy, a clergyman who visited me in my last hours, as he supposed, told me of the marvelous cures of paralysis that had been performed by Dr. Will-iams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I started to take the pills about April 28 and a week after that felt an improvement in my condition. There was a warm, tingling sensation in the limbs that had been entirely dead and I soon began to move my feet and hands, the improvement continued until May 28, when I was taken out of bed for a drive and drove the horse myself. By the first of July I was able to walk upstairs alone and paid a visit to Nia-

Slowly but surely I gained my old health and strength leaving Ontario for New York on Oct. 11 and beginning my work again on Oct. 26, 1894. Cured of Landry's Paralysis in eight months." To confirm his story beyond doubt Mr. Dallimore made affidavit. Sworn and subscribed before me Dec.

2, 1894. AMOS C. RATHBUN. (Seal.) Notary Public. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Wild and Domestic Animals.

The question as to what constitutes a domestic animal and what is meant by the term wild beast is becoming more and more complicated. For while, up in her own sorrow and on the one hand, the supreme court of Maryland has decided that the cat is a around her with her husband's legacy. wild animal within the meaning of the law, the supreme court of appeal in France has just issued a decree to the effect that a wild bull is a domestic animal. This remarkable decision has been rendered in connection with the question as to the illegality of bullfighting, which has hitherto been quite as much of a national pastime in the south of France as in Spain and Portugal. Inasmuch as the court has now, once and for all, determined that bull fighting is contrary to law and thereare criminal, no one need complain of this interpretation of the code, except for the precedent that it affords of a dozen times. transforming wild beasts into domestic pets by legal proceedure instead of by ordinary methods of taming.

"Short Journeys on a Long Road" Is the characteristic title of a profusely illustrated book containing over one hundred pages of charmingly written descripof summer resorts in the country north and west of Chicago. The reading matter is new, the illustrations are new,

and the information therein will be new to almost everyone.

A copy of "Short Journeys on a Long Road" will be sent free to anyone who will enclose ten cents (to pay postage) to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill.

A Hermit's Secret. Mullica Hill Observer: An undertaker at Red Key claims that he has secured a secret from an old hermit which promises to revolutionize the art of embalming. He learned it of an aged man who lived in the mountains of West Virginia, in a lonely cabin, and residents of the neighborhood believed him insane and that his house was haunted. A visit to the hermit's cabin was paid by the undertaker and a friend. The floors of the two lower rooms of the cabin were carpeted with the finest rugs made from the skins of animals and preserved by the hermit. The rugs consisted of the skins of cats, coons, snakes, frogs, minks, etc. The skins were perfectly preserved, and were as natural as if just taken from the animal. Upstairs were three bodies which the hermit said he had obtained many years ago. They looked as if death had come but yesterday. The hermit also had bodies of different animals, all looking as natural as life. The first experiment with the fluid will be made in a medical college in Baltimore, Md.

In New Zealand cats are used to destroy

Winter Tourist Tickets Via the Wabash

Railroad Are now on sale to all the winter resorts of the South, good returning until June 1st, 95. Also HARVEST EXCURSION TICKETS to all points south on excursion dates. In addition to above, Railroad and Steamship tickets to all points in the UNITED STATES and EUROPE, at lowest rates. For rates, tickets, excursion dates and full information or a copy of the Home Seekers Guide, call at Wabash Office, 1502 Farnam street, or write

N. W. P. Agt, Omaha. Neb.

In the man whose childhood has known caresses there is alwas a fiber of memory that can be touched to gentle

There is a respect due to age, but | him. there is a respect due to youth, the lack of which accounts for many a failure in the household and in systems of

education. The intellectual faculty is a goodly field capable of great improvement; and it is the worst husbandry in the

world to sow it with trifles. It is vey painful to be misunderstood and undervalued by those we love. But this too in life must we learn to bear without a murmur; for it is a tale often repeated.

I am standing on the summit of a century of

That hath measured the life of our nation And I see adown the mountain a flood of blood and tears. That was shed for our country's salvation, And I see a mighty Legion who for the na-

tion's life. Went forth in young manhool's fresh glory: And I see a mighty Legion who perished in the strife.

Now sleeping in garments stiff and gory. CHORUS.

And we're point soon to meet them in that bivouse of the soul. As the shadows around us giving warning And I want to see my comrades, when the angels call the roll.

All ready for inspection in the mornin;. We were boys when we enlisted and these wrinkled brows were fair. And our eyes were undimmed in their vision: And the 'frosts' that never melt had not gathered on our hair.

And our step had not lost its precision But the years have built their terraces on every comrades' brow. And are makes our weary limbs quiver, And the "frosts" are fallin; thick and we're on the double quick

To the camp that is over the river. But the' the veterans vanish their children still remain. The deeds of their fathers to cherish: And the cause for which we battled our children will maintain,

For we battled not in vain if still that banner waves. Thro' ages our nation adorning And loyal hands shall plant it mid the flowers upon our graves, Till the grand reville in the morning.

And the fees of our banner shall perish:

## Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME,

CHAPTER XII. dreaded that coming New Year for Lady Latimer. She had left off hating | en my father's heart. me now, poor darling; she told me she

knew it had all come about for the

"You acted rightly, Audrey," she meant to stop, and there was an un- a sad one for me, I thought; it will utterable stillness over everything round Lorton's Cray. "Quite right, for you are a good woman, and could not do otherwise; but now I love his memory as I loved him in life. I feel as if I should almost win heaven if I could lie by his side in the grave. Ah! he has no grave; no-"

She burst into passionate weeping, and I could say nothing to comfort her; the dead man had been the only love of her life-the only worship that comes to us all sooner or later. Alas for those to whom, like her, it comes too late!

the good she was trying to do to all She did not know that all heaven, as it seemed to me, lay at my feet, and I did not dare to stoop my hand and pick it up. Lord Latimer found me alone in the cozy boudoir one dismal November day, when he came to see after the business of some of the estate, and almost before I knew what he was talking about, he asked me to be his wife.

My face spoke what my tongue could not utter, and he caught me in his arms and kissed me, not once, but

"I think we have understood each other all along," he said. "Look me in the face and tell me that you will be my wife, Audrey, my own."

I did not say it; I remembered my mother's words, and hesitated. Presently I told him what was in my heart, and how I could never marry him without the consent of my parents, and I doubted its being given. It was not for me, Audrey Lovel, to aspire to as he heard my footsteps, and spoke be mistress of Lorton's Cray. Lord in a voice filled with tears, it seemed Latimer laughed, and said it was all

"Your father will consent," he said. ·I will go to him to-day and bring you his permission in an hour."

But my father refused flatly and uncompromisingly, and would give no reason; and I went home brokenhearted after I had seen my lover ride away, with a dark look of determination on his face, to ask for an explanation. I knew what my dear mother's fear had been; that I should give my heart away and have nothing in return, that Lionel Fleming was only amusing himself by a flirtation with what a loyal heart she was misjudging. I heard my father's reason and it nearly broke my heart. Never a rich man, he had been struggling for years with the difficulty of making both ends meet, and the boys had grown daily more expensive. He had seen a way, as he thought, by a safe speculation, to almost double his income by risking his small remaining capital; he had risked and lost. He had nothing now but his stipend, never enough to keep us in comfort; and mother was going to take in two boarders to spoil the dear home circle, and the boys were to be sent out into the world as they grew old enough to fight the battle of life for themselves.

I understood the refusal now, and I could feel with my father in his sorrowful pride. We were a proud race, we Lovels, and it would be said that the vicar had angled for the new Lord Latimer, and caught him for his

Lionel pressed me very hard for the reason of the refusal; but I would not tell him-how could I?-that I was Latimer would welcome him. too poor to come to him even properly appointed as to outfit, if by any gives me," he said, sadly. "If there chance I should be allowed to marry can never be anything more between

"I shall be back at the New Year, that." my darling," he said; taking me in his arms, as if he had never met with any rebuff, "and you will tell me then what it all means, and we will get gentle eye like hers to look at."

out of the difficulty somehow." I would not see him at the New Year: I made up my mind to that. No you all the same," I said. use for these heartaches, when no good could come of them; so I begged was true. of Lady Latimer to let me go home for \ The story of the colonel's wonderful Smith's Good News.

THE VETERAN'S LAST SONG. the holiday-time-it would be the last escape and the adventures he went time we should be together, for the through afterward, before he could new state of things was to begin with get away from his captors, is public the coming year, and home would be property, and need not be repeated home no longer with the strangers in here; he had been found alive under it and the big boys away.

to her for the holidays-good women of him as a sort of diety, an invulnerwith missions and notions, and I did able creature whom nothing could not feel at home with them somehow. She was taking to that sort of thing, away-he was watched too closely; though she was not half strong-minded and when he did, it was enough for it; and I had very little in only to lie ill of fever for many common with the people it brought me in contact with. There always seemed so much of self and so little of Christian charity in their proceedings that I had no sympathy with them; they could do very well without me.

And so it came about that I was at home, very sad and heavy-hearted; but we were to have a wonderful New Year, after all. It was a winter of surprises. On Christmas morning there came the news, through my father's lawyers, that the risky speculation had not been a risk after all, but a tremendous success. A check for a large sum was inclosed, and a request that at his leisure the Reverend Archibald Lovel would go to town and confer with them about the remainder.

My father accepted it unsuspectingly. I had my doubts as to where the money came from, but I could not utter them. I expected I should see Lionel before long, and I did. I met him in the lane leading to the vicarage, and he bent down from his saddle, and said something about the silver lining turning up. I could not No one but myself knew how I betray him. The revulsion of feeling after so much relief would have brok-

So I was very happy when the last day of the old year dawned bright and clear, as it had dawned on that day that seemed in the far past now, said to me one day, when the dismal | though it was only three years ago. snow was falling, falling as if it never | The day could never be otherwise than never be a sad one any more now.

My father had been to London and learned that, instead of being a ruined man, as he believed, he was richer than he had been before; and I had won him over to say that perhaps, in the future, if things went well with him, he would withdraw the decisive "No" that had been his answer to Lord Latimer. I knew what that meant; we only had to ask now, and the permission would be given. Lionel was coming to the vicarage in the evening, and then-ah then! I could hardly persuaed myself that it was all to stay at the old house, wrapped a blissful dream, and find the two boarders invading our happy home,

and the dear boys gone. It was growing dark and I was sitting up in the old nursery, so full of childish memories of mischief and fun, when Millie, a tall slip of a girl now, and a person of importance in her own eyes, as the daughter of the house and mother's right hand, came up with a mysterious look on her face.

"There's some one asking for you, Audrey, dear," she said. "For me! Who is it?" I said with a

sudden chill at my heart, for I fancied something must have happened to Lionel.

"I don't know," she said. "It is you he wants; I told him father and mother would not be long before they came in, but he does not want them." "Where is he?" "In the hall."

Millie evidently did not think much of my mysterious visitor. I hastened down, and there, under the lamp, stood a tall, white-haired man, rather shabbily dressed, who turned sharply

"Miss Lovel," he said, "I have come to you for news before I go any further -I have come straight from the ship. How is she? Where is she? I know that he is dead or I should not be here.

Who was speaking to me? What Why did the face of this stranger that dead man's features, and his eyes look at me with the eyes of the man whose anger I braved on that me; she did not know, dear mother, | bitter winter's night? I stared at him, feeling as if I were turning into stone. | ply. "Colonel North!" I gasped out, "is

it you, or am I going mad?" He answered something; I saw his lips move, but the floor of the hall seemed to be rising up to meet me, and the walls and the dancing firelight to be joining in a wild whirl. I heard a voice say something about having frightened me, and then the tall figure vanished in a sort of mist, and everything was black around me. It was in Lionel's arms that I came back to life; my head was on his shoulder, and my mother was standing

by my side. "Yes, it is true, dear," she said, answering the question my eyes asked. "The colonel is not dead. He has come back after almost incredible hardships and escapes. He did not in-

tend to frighten you so." He came to my side, a wan shadow of a man, utterly unlike the glorious specimen of manhood that I remembered so well, and when I was quite myself again, he asked me if Lady

"I should like to know that she forus, it would be a comfort to know

"She will only think of me as she rememoers me," he said. "I am a his promises. -Chicago Record. poor, maimed creature, not fit for a "If there were only enough left of

you to hold your soul, she would love water? It was an incautious speech, but it

circumstances that the natives thought She had some female friends coming miraculous, and they took possession kill. It was long before he could get months in a hospital at Cape Town. When he got well, he came straight back to England and to the weman he South Africa of the death of her husband.

There is nothing more to tell; what should there be? I finish this story on the eve of two weddings. For some time past there has been all sorts of preparation going on in King's Lorton, for everything that we two brides have, provided that the dear old town can furnish, has been procured there. The church is decorated with flowers, and the autumn sun shines clear and bright, for August has come round again. The year of Lady Lorton's widowhood is over, and to-morrow will see her the wife of the only man who ever had her heart.

And it is my to-morrow, too. I Lady Latimer. Lionel would take no more nays, and my father will help the bishop, who was once his schoolfellow and chum, to marry me to the man of my choice. What has the future in store for us, I wonder? Nothing but happiness, if I may trust the songs of the birds and the sweet breath of the flowers that come in to me through the windows. I must go home now; I have plenty to do yet; but I had come to make a last arrangement with Lady Latimer-she will be my aunt to-morrow, by the way-a funny idea-and I have kept the pony-carriage waiting an unconscionable time. Lionel and Colonel North are to sleep at the hotel tonight, and will see us no more till we altar. It is time the colonel went. I can hear his voice singing in the drawing-room-all his sufferings have

not spoiled that. 'The arrow to the quiver. And the wild bird to the tree; The stream to meet the river, And the river to the sea.

The waves are wedded to the beach. And the shadows to the lea-And like to like, and each to each, And I-to thee."

And the memory of the last She had been quietly content real, and that I should not wake from heard him sing that song is all blotted out in the joy and happiness of the present, and the future stretches before us, unbroken by a pain, unshadowed by a cloud.

THE END.

Perils of Politica

"My friend," said the candidate for sheriff, drawing a one-eyed stranger close to his means of livelihood, "do you want to make \$5 easy to-night?" "Yep!"

"All right. When I say in my speech, 'Is there a man among you who will deny this statement?" you jump to your feet in the rear of the hall and shout: 'Yes, sir; I will. You are a liar, and I can prove it!' and read from this clipping. Then I will call you down and make you ridiculous, but you will get the V. nevertheless. Is it a go?"

"Nope." "Why not?"

Gulch a year ago, and the candidate jumped on me so hard that the audience kicked me out of the hall and rode me out of town on a rail. I some one else-I've been there."-Boston Herald.

Best for the Woman.

An old bachelor was rather taken aback in this wise: Picking up a book, For heaven's sake, tell me that she is he exclaimed, upon seeing a wood cut alive and well-and free, or I shall go of a man kneeling at the feet of a wo-

"Before I would condescend to familiar voice was sounding in my ears? | kneel to a woman. I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it." with the snowy hair take the shape of | And then turning to a young lady he inquired: "Do you think it would be the best thing I could do?"

"It would undoubtedly be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic re-

Always a Way.

Tramp-Please, mum, I don't want nothin' but the privilege of sittin' here and listenin' to Madame Patti, th' great prima donna, sing.

Mrs. Youngwife - Goodness me! She isn't here. Tramp-Parding, mum, but I hear

her now. Mrs. Youngwife-Why, that's my baby crying. But don't go. Dinner will be ready soon.

Well Secured.

said the young profligate's mother. "I

know he's been wild, but he gives

"Yes," groaned the father, "and

promise now of doing better in the fu-

I'm paying six per cent on most of

Ye Family Filter.

Little Dick-Is this the filtered

Little Dot-I don't know. Taste it.

"Yes, that's filtered."-Street &

"It tastes like old straw."

"Don't be hard on the boy, James,"

"Dead?"

two-fers."

ture."

"He'll come back."

CREAM BALM .- Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After How They Go. Cigar Dealer, disconsolately-I've lost another steady customer for my imported cigars.

a moment draw a strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and Friend-Who? "Wilkins."

"No; gone off on a wedding tour." "Yes, and then he'll begin smoking nuickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

DIRECTIONS for using

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agree-able. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York



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ach, kidney diseases, and is a great appe-

A Glorious Time.

Did yez have any fun at the pienic,

Mr. McGlue-Fun, is it? Well,

phwin I tell ve that ivery member of

the Branch that isn't in the station

house is in the hospital, ye can see for

yourself hhwat kind of a time we had.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illus-

trating the improvements in the me-

chanical arts, and eminent physicians

will tell you that the progress in medic-

inal agents has been of equal impor-

tance, and as a strengthening laxative

Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all

English Sunshine.

Greenwich records, it is stated, show

that for fourteen years there has been

an average of about twenty hours' sun-

scarcely agrees with King William's

statement that England has a climate

in which one can be abroad with pleas-

ure most days of the year and most

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more people than rifle balls. It is more dead-

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demics. It is a steal-thy, gradual, slow

disease. It penetrates the whole body. It is in every drop of blood. It seems to

work only at the lungs, but the ter-rible drain and waste

go on all over the body. To cure con-

sumption, work on the blood, make it

land, Scotland and Ireland respectively are

hours of the day.

tle and Tacoma.

307,100,000 pounds of wool.

local ticket agent or write

giving burdens with them.

Smith, MacDonald and Murphy.

shine in London in December. This

New York Herald: Mrs. McGlue-

On receipt of 30 cents in U. S. stamps, I

Ingenuity of a Pakir.

Philadelphia Record: Enormous business has been done lately at French | the library of Mr. Gennadius, late fairs by a man who professed to sell a Greek minister to England, is about to had loved and wronged, hearing in | rat powder that was perfectly harm- | be brought under the hammer in Lonlesss, and that struck rats dead on the don. It consists of the first and rarest spot. In order to convince the skepti- editions of the Greek Classics in unusucal the man, first of all, powered a slice ally good copies, Aldines, Juntas, Stepof bread with the stuff, and ate a piece hanuses. Of Homer there are 130 copies, of it himself. Then he put the remain- of Anecreon 40, of Longus 60, of Theoder under a glass case, in which a rat critus 50, and so on. Among the books was kept in captivity. The rat went are Racine's Plutarch, Henri Estienne's to eat the bread and instantly fell dead. Aldyne Thucydides, Melancthan's edito At 5 pence a box the powder went off princeps of Demosthenes, all with manlike hot rolls, and the lucky proprietor uscript notes of their possessors. Beof the specific was in a fair way to sides these there are 154 lots of Byronmake a fortune. But the police, who iana, including the original manuscript in France are very active in protecting of "English Bards and Scotch Reviewpeople from fraud, looked into the mat- ers." ter and found that the powder was nothing but ordinary sugar. They also discovered that the case was connected with a powerful electric battery, and the moment the rat touched the bread the current was turned on, shall come out of the old church | and it was thus his death was brought | tizer and blood purifier. Just the medicine about. The man was arrested at the needed for spring and summer. 25c. at fair of Albia, and he was sentenced to your drug store. Address Geo. G. Stefifteen days' imprisonment. fifteen days' imprisonment.

The Dinner Bell

Sounds but a mockery to the dyspeptic. He hears it, or course, but his stomach does not respond to the call. He "goes inrough the motions' and supers afterwards for the small amount of victuals he partiages of. Hostetter's Stomaca Batters afters his condition into one or nomity to car pichtifully, uncer neartify, and assimilate thoroughly. Malaria, Theuma tism, constipation and allieusness are conquered by this world-lamed Lieureme.

Varying Rates.

Cincinnati Tribune: "How much," asked the pale gentleman with the glasses, "will you charge for binding these magazines?"

"Ads and all," said the bookbinder, 'it will cost you \$5.25. Without ads, \$2.50. Without either ads or Napoleon meet them in all our bravery at the articles, 85 cents. A great many are others. having them that way.'

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Earley is mentioned on some of the earliest of Egyptian monuments. Parker's Ginger Tonie is popular

for its good work. Suffering, tired, sleepless, nervous women find nothing so soctaing and reviving. Over \$50,000,000 are stent in maintaining the churches of the United States and \$400, 000,000 in running the jails.

What a sense of relief it is to know that you have no more coons. Hinsercoons removes them, and very comforting it is. 15c at druggists. In civilized countries the average age at at which women marry is 231/4 years.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.-Mrs. M. G BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March S, '94. What tomerrow is to be buman wisdom

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quick-er than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Our Duty to Greece. In common with all civilized people we owe an incalculable debt to old Greece. To the living Greek we can make some return in a generous national sympathy. We can lend a hand in his distress. We can buy silks, finer than Penelope ever spun. We can order his marbles, for Drosinos and

Broutos have revived the traditions of classical sculpture and Parian and Pentelic breathe again. We can travel in Greece and get a larger yield of felicity "I tried the same thing in Wild Cat on a given outlay than in any other country in the world. And we can go in for the Olympic games next year, sure of a royal welcome and laural crowns. We can give, too, an unstinted support of our school at Athens. didn't get the five, either. Try it on Then we might send a minister to Then we might send a minister to Greece without requiring him to straddle the Balkans and represent us at rival, if not hostile, courts. He must be a shrewd diplomat who shall gracefully carry Panhellenism on one shoulder and Panslavism on the other. But we should first take off our tax on Greek currants—the one ewe lamb of Greek revenue. Then we shall have a better right to chide the Turk for his better right to chide the Turk for his That makes digestion good and assimilation blood-tithe of tribute children.—April quick and thorough. It makes sound, healthy flesh. That is half the battle. That makes

Review of reviews. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Se sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs.

WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-Rice was cultivated in India many years before the historical period.

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Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit, Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,---stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.

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